



# [locked/work] Heavy as the weather if it were raining stones.



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<https://standuponit.livejournal.com/>  
2010-01-20 10:01:00

MOOD: 😊 grateful

MUSIC: Norah Jones - Light As A Feather

Note under the door from my landlady this morning. After the momentary heart-thump (being evicted for keeping an undeclared feral invisible cat?) I read it.

I'm getting a dishwasher. We're *all* getting dishwashers. Which means four square feet of extra counter space! *And* a dishwasher!

Yay!

...this probably means she's raising my rent in May.

Oh well. I'm okay with that. Because in addition to an undeclared feral invisible cat, and a postulational dishwasher, I also have a really gorgeous Norah Jones song on my headset ([https://www.livejournal.com/away?  
to=http%3A//www.youtube.com/watch%3Fv%3D\\_DNA\\_K\\_iSNI](https://www.livejournal.com/away?to=http%3A//www.youtube.com/watch%3Fv%3D_DNA_K_iSNI))..

Yeah, I just fell in love again. And it's not even lunchtime.

Hey Harpy? Speaking of May, let's talk to the Cowboy. I need a barbecue this year, dammit. Maybe we can make it a real company picnic with spouses and SOs, and T can come. (And Ben! And the little Falkners! ...and gee, Duke, where have you been vanishing to on weekends? Something about a Maenad? \*Looks innocent\*)



This looks like a  
good idea.

...

This.

...

Little guy's not  
bad.

Gotta teach RHex

10 comments



[trollcatz](#)

[January 20 2010, 15:10:53 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

The little Falkners aren' all that little any more.

T. would really like that, I think. She's never met a Maenad.



[ace\\_cub\\_reportr](#)

[January 20 2010, 15:13:42 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Be careful what you ask for.



[trollcatz](#)

[January 20 2010, 18:52:32 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Awright, party at the Cowboy Ranch on Memorial Day! (With caveat, quote: "If, you know. Somebody in Iowa doesn't go fuckin' Chernobyl that week.")



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[January 20 2010, 21:46:38 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Think there's any chance we'll get to meet whoever he's not dating? You know, the one he took off to Newport with for two weeks on *his* Mom-Enforced Vacation?

That's a wise caveat. WTF equivalent of "God willin' and the crick don't rise."



[trollcatz](#)

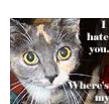
[January 21 2010, 22:34:25 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

My awesome detectivating skills just revealed that it was not Newport. He cheerfully allowed us to believe it was Newport by failing to correct the assumption that it was Newport. But it wasn't.

Rumor has it, get this: *It was New England.*

...O.O !!!!



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[January 21 2010, 22:39:59 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Oh he's even trickier than that. Because he did, in fact, say "Newport" in front of me.

But there's a Newport in Rhode Island.

And one in each of Maine and New Hampshire, too.

Wanna take bets?



 [trollcatz](#)

[January 20 2010, 18:55:11 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Hey, waitaminute. Can you fit a dishwasher into your kitchen without having to crawl over it to get to the living room?



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[January 20 2010, 21:44:48 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Technically, it's going to be in the "dining nook"--beside the stove. So I'll have to turn the table the other way. And probably push it against the wall again.



 [trollcatz](#)

[January 21 2010, 22:37:03 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

We never eat at the table at your house, anyway. We eat in front of the TV, like civilized folks.



 [standuponit](#)

[January 21 2010, 22:40:19 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Absolutely.

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[This looks like a  
good idea.](#)

...

[This.](#)

...

[Little guy's not  
bad.](#)

Gotta teach RHex  
to smear.